

ALONG THE WIRES.

THE NEWS SET FORTH IN BRIEF.

The Exploits of a Well-Dressed Man—The Insurgents—A Boiler Explosion—The News From the Seat of the Indian War—The Yellow Fever.

PHILADELPHIA, October 4.—A well dressed man about 35 years old, entered a banking house on Third street this morning and presented coupons of a \$500 United States bond to be cashed. He was recognized as the man who in the beginning of September sold a \$1,000 United States bond, and next day offered \$2,700 in United States bonds for sale. Among the latter was one which had been stolen from the Manhattan bank, the original number of which had been changed. The bankers refused to purchase it and the man escaped. It was found this morning that the bond he presented was the same one offered in September, but the number had been changed again. The man, who gave the name of J. Warren, and his residence as Wilmington, Del., was taken into custody, and at noon this afternoon he gave the name of Wm. F. Boulden and was held in \$20,000 bail for a hearing Wednesday. Previously to being removed to prison he was identified as John Cannon, well known to the police authorities of New York, as a dealer in stolen bonds.

A boiler explosion occurred this morning at the cotton gin of L. B. White near McDowell, N. C., while the engine was being fed up. Three men were killed and their bodies were brought to the hospital for treatment. Some were scattered for some distance around.

Mrs. Susan Kennedy Miers, in Montreal, has been held guilty of the murder of Mrs. McPhail and sentenced to death on the 5th of December next.

NEW YORK, October 4.—Robert Stewart, who was shot yesterday at Broad and Barren streets, died from the effects of the wound at 11 o'clock this morning. Mr. Tito Balbo, an Italian who murdered his wife in this city Wednesday last, and was captured in Easton, Pa., and held at Pittsburgh, was captured in Wheeling and brought here to-day. He admits guilt and says jealousy was the cause.

Mr. Hennell, dealer in military goods on Bowery street, and George F. Bailes, manufacturer of trimming hats, on Canal street, are believed to have left the city, leaving a large amount of unpaid indebtedness. He paid \$1,000 to his creditors before he left. He came here Saturday, staying at the hotel that was a Memphis refugee, and that he had \$7,000 in cash, and expected \$4,000 or \$5,000 more, as soon as his creditors had settled up. His creditors have explored detective to search for him. His place of business was closed on a pretext of death, it was found that his goods had been removed, leaving only empty cases in the store.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 4.—A dispute between Bollay as the 6 o'clock shift last night and the 8 o'clock shift, and the 8 o'clock and 10 o'clock shifts over the control of the engine escaped control of the engineer and they fell to the five hundred feet level. One was killed, and the others are expected to be injured.

ATLANTA, October 4.—King's powder mill near South Lenox exploded yesterday, killing three men.

THE INDIAN SWEAT. On Monday evening, October 3, a party following was received by General Sherman's headquarters from Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, from Colonel Patch. Morrow came up with Victoria and his band on the 25th of September, and was given a full military reception by the general. Two days later, after two days' report, having indicated seven punishment on the Indians, capturing their horses and mules, including twelve or more of Hooker's horses, Victoria and almost all the Indians were sent back to Marion dislodged him. Morrow still continues to fight. I am sending the Apaches just enlisted and a company of sixty cavalry, and two companies from Stanton to help him. We have no doubt of the result. This will relieve me and I can attend to the Ute country.

GATLINBURG, October 4.—A dispute between the Indians and the whites followed on Monday evening, October 3, when the Indians were ordered to Fort Hayes in the Ute country. The departure of these troops is greatly regretted as a large area of Mexican territory is involved, and it is feared that there may be a repetition of the raiding outrages of two years ago.

ODDES, UTAH, October 4.—Six thousand Indians, who had been following the border, went east to lay low on the Union Pacific road, paying their fare and announcing that they were going to join the Utes.

THE SMALLS IN ASSOCIATION.

TOKIO, October 4.—The Indians investigating committee continued its laborious day and examined a large number of witnesses, but nothing was elicited showing that the Indians had been the White Cloud Indians. Indications point to the fact that he had used corrupt means to effect his election. The committee announced that the investigation would soon close, perhaps early next week.

AN AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

ATLANTA, October 4.—J. L. & J. M. Miller, proprietors of several mills, have made an assignment. Liabilities \$80,000. Assets \$30,000. Cause of failure, speculation in grain bacon.

NEW ORLEANS, October 4.—The democratic primaries, including the election of delegates to the Baton Rouge convention, passed off quietly yesterday. There was a large turnout, and the White Cloud Indians did not turn out. The Indians, however, did not turn out to elect their delegates.

Pasteur, a suddenly killed his mother while cleaning a gun.

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THE WINTER'S PASSENGERS. NEW YORK, October 4.—Charles J. Thompson has addressed the Democratic state committee saying that under no circumstances can he consent to accept the nomination for governor.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

MEMPHIS, October 4.—One new case is reported to-day, Mrs. Julia Shelton, the death of Mrs. John W. Moore, Mrs. John N. and Lucy Anderson, the two last named, Robert Johnson, at the old Sledge place, two miles south of the city and Mrs. Macky, on Main street, and Mrs. Hart, widow of Weston to recover Hart's share of the gate money received by them.

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The Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., OCTOBER 5, 1879.

This country breathes freer, now that the safety of Mr. Tyner, A. P. G., is assured; but it does not yet comprehend why he should be engaged in "inspecting post-offices" in a section that has none to inspect. If he is prospecting for gold mines or a new wheat belt, his trip is intelligible.

The advertising space in our trade and fair edition of next Tuesday morning that has not been taken should be applied for to the achievements of the Georgia cracker, to be seen in the growth, thrift, enterprise and prosperity of Atlanta, we made casual allusion to the remarkable similarity existing between the type of genuine Georgia cracker, as represented by Major Joseph Jones, of Pineville, and the type of down-east Yankee, as represented by Hosea Bigelow. As then pointed out, we might have drawn the comparison between Major Jones and Sam Slick, or between Major Jones and Jack Downing. But Sam Slick is a caricature, and Downing a mere lay figure. Both are inartistic and neither is representative. But Major Jones and Hosea Bigelow are characters that will live because they are locally perfect and typically national. Each represents a section and each is an identically American as the other; their characteristics are the same. Their identity is the more striking because of the contrast between them. One is the hero of an episode purely pastoral in its surroundings, and the other is a provincial politician of the most intense pattern. The humor of both is unconscious, but there is a professional irony twang to Bigelow that somewhat mars the effect of the character. We are frequently aware of the fact that Hosea is waiting for applause when he says something unusually smart, and this is a defect. Major Jones, on the other hand, retains his quaint simplicity to the last, and his serious sentiments remains undisturbed. If he had paused at the crossroads groovy to talk politics perhaps he like Hosea would have talked for effect; certainly his remarks would have been as shrewd and as homely, and would have been pitched in precisely the same key, from his point of view. This contrast between the pastoral instincts of Major Jones and the political pretensions of Hosea Bigelow, while it does not disturb their resemblance to each other, is, nevertheless, perplexing in another direction. The popular idea at the north is that every southern man is engaged in political discussion, while every yankee is shrewdly attending to his private affairs; and yet here is Mr. Hosea Bigelow, the typical yankee, discoursing of politics continually, while Major Joseph Jones, the typical southern cracker, is engaged in imparting confidentially to his friend, the country editor, the instamments of the only pastoral love-story in American literature. How utterly these things confuse us! But this is only the most startling of sectional contradictions, as we shall presently see.

There were two men made famous by the events of the late war, whose names will be familiar to the American people for all time to come—so familiar, indeed, that it would save somewhat of officiousness for even the muse of history to go through the form of presenting them. The wonderful possibilities of life and the mysterious opportunities of death have already clothed them with the immortality of romance, and lifted them above and beyond the influence of history. It is not fame that will preserve the names of these two men, but some smaller result of the essence of individuality—some occult quality of personal influence. We allude to Stonewall Jackson and Abraham Lincoln. History will no doubt do ample justice to the other great names of the war, but history need not pause to pay any tribute to these two; their records are not needed to preserve their names or to tell their story. And yet observe how fate plays cross-purposes with our prejudices. The play the men and the time. The grim Puritan, flashing along the front of war, fighting the battles of the south; the quaint Kentucky cracker plotting the north to victory! How carefully these small prejudices that flare up and endeavor to burn where there is nothing for their weak embers to feed upon! How unhappy the pretense of sectionalism that would build barriers where none exist!

The scene of the Ute Indian outbreak is on Milk creek, among the difficult canons in the northwestern corner of Colorado, instead of Milk river which is in Montana territory. The Indians engaged in this war known as the White River Utes, their reservation being on White river. They number about 800 all told which number does not include more than two hundred warriors. They are, however, well armed, but still, if no other branch of the numerous Ute family comes to their aid, General Crook, who is our best Indian fighter, will have no difficulty in at least driving them into the mountains and perhaps compelling them to surrender. The cause of the outbreak was not this time dishonesty on the part of the Indian agents, but negligence on the part of the government in permitting parties of white men to invade their reservation for the purpose of either settlement or gold mining. The prospecting for gold was in fact the real cause of the war. These Utes are bantam and warlike—real savages in fact, and there is probably no man in the army except general Crook who could be relied on to conquer them without a great sacrifice of life and money.

The Peabody Fund.

The thirteenth annual report of Dr. Sears, general agent of the Peabody educational fund, is an interesting document. Now that common-school education has been established throughout the south, he believes the revenues of the fund should be henceforth given to the professional training of teachers; and for this purpose normal schools should be promoted wherever they exist, and established where none exist. He speaks favorably of the institutions that have normal departments. He feels, too, the want of means to provide at once the number of normal schools that are needed, or to greatly reduce the amount of popular ignorance. He therefore appeals for aid from the general government. The whole subject of government aid has been put over to the February meeting of the board, when we hope the subject of devoting the net proceeds of the sales of public land to the cause of popular education will receive attention. The trustees of the Peabody fund are men of influence, everyone of them; and if they would sanction the scheme and promote its adoption by congress in every legitimate way, there would be little doubt of its becoming law.

The reports made to the trustees from the different states are generally encouraging. The school attendance in Georgia is put at 137,217 whites and 72,655 colored persons in the state over eighteen years of age who cannot read at 20,830 whites and 14,894 colored. Great encouragement is expressed regarding the educational prospects in the state, and the recommendation of Professor Orr to apply future appropriations from the Peabody fund to the founding of scholarships in a normal college, is endorsed. The appropriations from the fund for the last year were: Virginia, \$9,850; North Carolina, \$6,700; South Carolina, \$4,250; Georgia, \$6,500; Florida, \$5,000; Alabama, \$3,000; Mississippi, \$4,000; Louisiana, \$7,650; Texas, \$7,500; Arkansas, \$5,600; Tennessee, \$12,000; West Virginia, \$4,000; total, \$74,850.

The treasurer's report shows a balance of about \$83,000 available for expenditure during the coming year. In former years the income has amounted at

times to as much as \$110,000, but there has been some shrinkage since the 6 per cent bonds, in which much of the fund was invested, have been called in, the new investments being in 4 per cent bonds. The officers of the board, who have been continued from year to year, are Robert Winthrop, chairman; G. Peabody Russell, secretary; Samuel Wetmore, treasurer; the Rev. Barnes Sears, general agent.

The Puritan and the Cracker.

In endeavoring last Sunday to do tardy justice to the achievements of the Georgia cracker, to be seen in the growth, thrift, enterprise and prosperity of Atlanta, we made casual allusion to the remarkable similarity existing between the type of genuine Georgia cracker, as represented by Major Joseph Jones, of Pineville, and the type of down-east Yankee, as represented by Hosea Bigelow. As then pointed out, we might have drawn the comparison between Major Jones and Sam Slick, or between Major Jones and Jack Downing. But Sam Slick is a caricature, and Downing a mere lay figure. Both are inartistic and neither is representative. But Major Jones and Hosea Bigelow are characters that will live because they are locally perfect and typically national. Each represents a section and each is an identically American as the other; their characteristics are the same. Their identity is the more striking because of the contrast between them. One is the hero of an episode purely pastoral in its surroundings, and the other is a provincial politician of the most intense pattern. The humor of both is unconscious, but there is a professional irony twang to Bigelow that somewhat mars the effect of the character. We are frequently aware of the fact that Hosea is waiting for applause when he says something unusually smart, and this is a defect. Major Jones, on the other hand, retains his quaint simplicity to the last, and his serious sentiments remains undisturbed. If he had paused at the crossroads groovy to talk politics perhaps he like Hosea would have talked for effect; certainly his remarks would have been as shrewd and as homely, and would have been pitched in precisely the same key, from his point of view. This contrast between the pastoral instincts of Major Jones and the political pretensions of Hosea Bigelow, while it does not disturb their resemblance to each other, is, nevertheless, perplexing in another direction. The popular idea at the north is that every southern man is engaged in political discussion, while every yankee is shrewdly attending to his private affairs; and yet here is Mr. Hosea Bigelow, the typical yankee, discoursing of politics continually, while Major Joseph Jones, the typical southern cracker, is engaged in imparting confidentially to his friend, the country editor, the instamments of the only pastoral love-story in American literature. How utterly these things confuse us! But this is only the most startling of sectional contradictions, as we shall presently see.

There are any of our readers who are so veridical as to think that the national banks take no part in politics, let them cast their eye over the following circular, which was issued soon after the adjournment of the annual convention of bankers at Saratoga Springs.

The American Bankers' Association, No. 42 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, August 9, 1879.

To THE BANKS OF THE UNITED STATES.—As members of the executive council of the American Bankers' Association, we desire to state that we specifically disclaim any interest in politics. It is desirable that all banks and bankers become members of the association for this reason. The American National Exchange Bank, Columbus, Ohio; President First National bank, Sandusky, Ohio; President First National bank, Toledo, Ohio; and the like.

The "special measures" look to the promotion alike of the claims of General Ewing and Mr. Foster? It has become a question, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, whether the people or the one hundred and fifty-three national banks loaning \$32,000,000 shall conduct elections in the state. "Special measures" are not very popular just now in Ohio.

The scene of the Ute Indian outbreak is on Milk creek, among the difficult canons in the northwestern corner of Colorado, instead of Milk river which is in Montana territory. The Indians engaged in this war known as the White River Utes, their reservation being on White river. They number about 800 all told which number does not include more than two hundred warriors. They are, however, well armed, but still, if no other branch of the numerous Ute family comes to their aid, General Crook, who is our best Indian fighter, will have no difficulty in at least driving them into the mountains and perhaps compelling them to surrender. The cause of the outbreak was not this time dishonesty on the part of the Indian agents, but negligence on the part of the government in permitting parties of white men to invade their reservation for the purpose of either settlement or gold mining. The prospecting for gold was in fact the real cause of the war. These Utes are bantam and warlike—real savages in fact, and there is probably no man in the army except general Crook who could be relied on to conquer them without a great sacrifice of life and money.

The events of the late war, whose name will be familiar to the American people for all time to come—so familiar, indeed, that it would save somewhat of officiousness for even the muse of history to go through the form of presenting them. The wonderful possibilities of life and the mysterious opportunities of death have already clothed them with the immortality of romance, and lifted them above and beyond the influence of history. It is not fame that will preserve the names of these two men, but some smaller result of the essence of individuality—some occult quality of personal influence. We allude to Stonewall Jackson and Abraham Lincoln. History will no doubt do ample justice to the other great names of the war, but history need not pause to pay any tribute to these two; their records are not needed to preserve their names or to tell their story. And yet observe how fate plays cross-purposes with our prejudices. The play the men and the time. The grim Puritan, flashing along the front of war, fighting the battles of the south; the quaint Kentucky cracker plotting the north to victory! How carefully these small prejudices that flare up and endeavor to burn where there is nothing for their weak embers to feed upon! How unhappy the pretense of sectionalism that would build barriers where none exist!

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CLOTHES AND WEATHER.

Cotton, middling uplands, closed in Liverpool yesterday at \$7.64; in New York at 10¢; in Atlanta at 9¢.

The Signal Service Bureau report indicates for to-day, in Georgia, cloudy or partly cloudy weather, occasional rain, easterly winds, stationery or higher temperature, lower barometer.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT.
GLOVER'S OFFICE, SIGNAL CORPS, U. S. A.
KIMBALL HOUSE, October 4, 1879 P.M.

All observations taken at the same moment of actual time.

NAME OF STATION.

WEATHER.

WIND.

WEATHER.

AGRICULTURAL.

THE FIELD, THE FARM, THE GARDEN.

Tobacco—Chickens—Sheep Culture—Fruit Falling
—The Corn Fields—Facts for Farmers
Parley and Rye—Plants and Flowers
—Horticultural Notes, Etc.

THE CORN FIELDS.
—By J. T. BELLARD.

Yest corn-fields bright,
How grand the sight,
Out in, and new, and sunning born,
In emerald green.

The land is surely, surely, sown.

The farms are full to one down in vain,
Those blushing sweet transmutes to grain,
When man's labor gives them defense.

When nature pays in golden recompence.

Through all the bounties of the people earth,
Man's labor gives the golden birth.

For him a blessing over hath been found,

To him who plants his footstep on the soil.

The singular strives for immortality,

To stamp its station on the scroll of time;

The winter drives in caves deep and dark.

But when in winter over so supreme

As he who rules it with his hand, etc.

What more can man do than verdant soil,

And ever grateful does the God of God—

With waving plains, in mountainous beauty stand,

Those rustling leaves like madmen driven wild.

As we go on, in hill by hill, in valley by valley,

With every mountain, hill, and valley, etc.

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